

## NUMBER 27

" 'tis your business to sow, but reap the fruits of your labor," which the countryman replied—"very likely you may, for I am sowing hemp."

Mere art perverts taste; just as mere theology depraves religion.

far such sentiments shall be carried  
into practical operation, and before  
the day of retribution comes, to es-  
timate correctly the consequences that  
must inevitably follow.

A FARMER.

*Sturbridge, June 28th*

I confess I was surprised, disappointed and amused; but as matters stood there was no use in complaining a

"I don't know about Hlio—but Rumpas nuf—dat's for sartin."

UNLESS a tree has borne blossoms in the spring, you will vainly look for fruit on it in autumn.

and consequent curing. In any case, a few applications of the oil to the surface of the part hide-bound will remove it with difficulty, and the mixture before recommended may be applied, slightly warmed, when required to soften a bark of a hide-bound specimen—*Proctor's Mixture*.

The moon is constant enough. Turn  
the dial, and you find it full, or even  
as new before you.